

Hark! the 'Herald' Angels Sing: 'Slowing Down' Is Not the Thing!



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SYDNEY.

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ONE PENNY

Industrial War In U S A.

Fellow worker K. J. Kennedy, one time of Sydney Local, and now in Minnesota, U.S.A., sends news to "D.A." of the great battle now being waged between the I.W.W. and the Steel Trust in the United States. Writing from Duluth under date July 10, he says:—

The U.S. Steel Corporation have sowed the wind, and are now reaping the whirlwind. It has ignored the advance of civilisation, the progress of humanity, and insists upon adhering to practices which have long been outlawed in modern society. Much is being said about the I.W.W. at present, and most of what is being said are damned lies.

For instance, it is sought to lay the responsibility for all that is taking place on the Iron Range at the door of the much defamed I.W.W. But I adhere to the belief that no other organisation but the I.W.W. could carry on, and conduct to a successful conclusion, a strike of such magnitude as the one now on the Mesabie Range. Somewhere about 20,000 Austrians, Italians, Finns, Poles, and other nationalities on the Iron Range are standing side by side in a grand and glorious fight against the greatest oppressors of freedom in the world, the United States Steel Corporation.

The miners are demanding more wages, better working conditions and shorter hours. They are fighting with determination; every man in the strike is determined to win this fight at any cost. It is fine to see the spirit that prevails among all these different speaking people. Should they be defeated in this fight they are going to turn loose all those vicious SAB CATS they have been feeding on cream all the winter. And, oh, Mister Corporation, look out for those CATS, as their claws have never been out.

There has been one striker murdered by the thugs of capitalism, and two of those dirty contemptible blood-hounds bit the dust in return. Those are the tactics—and the miners swear by all the power they possess that for every striker killed there will be a repetition of the former occurrence. These men are not only fighting the Steel Corporation; they are fighting all the institutions of capitalism in America, the Press, the State, the Courts, etc. These are the most exciting days the Steel Trust has ever experienced. They are arresting all active members of the I.W.W. on the slightest pretext, and throwing them behind the BARS. I do not mean Hotel Bars either. Carlo and Tresca, Joe Schmidt, J. A. Gilday, Sam Searlet, and several other members have been arrested on charges of murder in the first degree, some of these men being as far as 20 to 30 miles away from the scene at the time of the shooting. Of course, rebels understand the reason for all this arresting. They think that by throwing some of the active members into prison they are going to break the strike. But they are mistaken, as it only tends to arouse the strikers to a greater pitch of determination. The authorities are beginning to realise that as fast as they can "pinch" us we can always get some more. For this morning they turned loose four of our members they had arrested on charges of scattering handbills about the streets. I think they were afraid we would send out the "S.O.S."

The Steel Corporation are resorting to all the tactics common to the master class in order to break this strike, but with all their power they have so far failed to make any impression on that grand-spirited solidarity existing throughout the entire Range.

Heydonisms.

"His Honor" Heydon has once more delivered his periodical homily on the "living" wage. This time it has taken the form of an attack on those who advocate sabotage and "going slow." Incidentally, "His Honor" tells us that in war time sacrifices should be made "by all sections of the community," and, in effect, says that wages at such times should not be up to the "living" standard. We look in vain in the newspapers, which give such prominence to "His Honor's" views on sabotage, for news to the effect that he has sacrificed any portion of his fat salary.

"The purpose of sabotage was said to be to drive the employer out of the field," he remarked. For once, Heydon is right. Had he added that one of its other purposes was to set judicial parasites to useful work; who insolently lecture the workers on what they should or should not be prepared to live upon, he would have been still nearer the mark. He then goes on to inform us that in the Government services the boss has been already driven out, and that there, at least, sabotage had no justification.

"His Honor" is evidently as anxious about the welfare of the parasitical dividend fraternity, who hold government bonds, as he is about the private employer. Huge sacrifices the former are making in the war by drawing millions yearly from the sweat and blood of the working class, and again lending it to their "grateful country" at an enhanced rate of interest! Perhaps "His Honor" has a few quid in the War Loan. Hence his anxiety about Government bankruptcy.

The slow worker he describes as a "lazy thief." "His Honor" is illogical, as well as abusive, for he tells us the workers ultimately lose by going slow through increased prices. If this is so, where is the theft? Of course, the truth is that "His Honor" is indignant because an increasing percentage of the workers are beginning to realise that by sabotage and slowing down they strike a deadly blow at the wholesale thieving process underlying the capitalist system. The awful vision of the disappearance of surplus values—the stolen product of labor, out of which he draws his £50 a week—rises before "His Honor's" mind.

"His Honor" also gives a sidelight on the real cause of the war by telling us that British economic supremacy would still be imperilled, even if Germany were defeated, if what he calls the "evil of laziness" gained vogue. Boded down, this is only an expression of the opinion that the workers should consent to be fleeced and exploited, so that the "Gor Save" patriots may grow more fat and sleek.

The workers would ultimately "lose their work," we are told, if the go-slow policy were widely practised. The workers should not be alarmed at this, if they only insist that the boss and his lick-spittle parasites should be made to find what they lose.

Logically, "the Domain 'dossier' . . . should be kept in the lap of luxury" if there were anything in the go-slow gospel, we are told. Well, why shouldn't the Domain dossier be so kept. The chances are that some time in his life the Domain dossier performed some useful labor, which is more than Heydon ever did. It is immaterial to the worker, in any case, whether it is the dossier in the club or the dossier in the Domain who parasitically lives upon him. Heydon and his class may be trusted to take care that the "Domain dossier" is kept out of the luxury lap.

After a good deal more of similar "judicial" type, "His Honor" finally comes to the conclusion that 1s. 14d. per hour is quite sufficient to keep the human cog in working order. For this sum the necessary nourishment may be had wherewith to keep his bones in that state of flexibility desired by his boss. The extra seven-eighths of a penny is presumably Heydon's estimate of what the workers share in the nation's luxuries ought to be.

If the word "Arbitration" is not anathema to the workers of Australia in a short time, it certainly won't be the fault of "His Honor" Heydon.

Craft Union Tomfoolery.

IRONMOULDERS DOPED.

The following report has been handed to us for publication by a member of the Iron and Brass Moulders' Union. We think it is about typical of how the rank and file of the craft unions are to-day being bluffed and bulldozed by their parasitical officials and slysters lawyers:—

A "stop-work" meeting of the Iron and Brass Moulders of the metropolitan area was held at the Trades Hall on Tuesday, 15th August, at 2 o'clock, to see what could be done for an increase of wages. Between seven and eight hundred moulders were present.

The President declared the meeting open straight away. Amid great uproar the Secretary then read the minutes for the last six weeks, especially where it had been suggested at one of the meetings that a "vote of thanks and all good-will be sent to Billy Hughes for the splendid work he had done in the Old Country," although this motion had already been negatived.

A motion was put and seconded, that a deputation approach the Masters' Federation and demand an increase of wages from 1s. 6d. per hour to 1s. 9d. per hour, but this was turned down by the President, who said the motion was out of order. The President then explained the position, saying that as the Commission was still busy on the cost of living, and the Court had not as yet taken our case, he did not feel justified in letting the motion go before the meeting.

A motion of no confidence in the President was then put to the meeting and declared lost.

Several members of the Executive spoke of how they had done their best to bring our case before the Court, but without success, the reason being that while the Commission was on the cost of living, it was utterly impossible to get our case brought forward. One delegate went so far as to say that he knew weeks ago that they could not get an increase, and that probably they had no hope of getting one in the future.

A vote of thanks was then moved to the Executive and carried.

The Secretary then said a few words about the "senseless idea of the members talking of taking drastic action" at this juncture, and advised that everything be left in the hands of the Executive to bring the matter before the Court.

The Secretary then asked to be allowed to bring a Mr. Henwood—the Union advocate—to address the meeting, which was granted. Mr. Henwood said:

"I am quite well aware that you have been very patient, seeing that it is now five months since the Union passed in a ballot in favour of an advance, but the time is not opportune to use drastic action, simply because the Commission is busy with the cost of living and the living wage at the present time. If you strike to-day, in the eyes of the law it is illegal. Therefore the Judge would at once cancel your registration and the wages board would not sit."

Question: "Is it not a fact that the cost of living is £2 12s. 6d., and that we are supposed to get 11 5s. over and above the cost of living for personal skill?"

Mr. Henwood: "£2 12s. 6d. is only a guide—something for the Judge to work on."

Mr. Henwood admitted that nothing more could have been done, saying that both the Executive and himself had done their best. He admitted to having nine other unions blocked in this manner.

Question: "Is it a fact that the Pastry Cooks took the law into their own hands and went on strike and got their Registration cancelled, but in spite of that got their demands granted and also their registration back again by direct action?"

Mr. Henwood: "Yes they got their demands granted, and also their registration, but not by direct action. It was got through personal influence at Court. The Court is very busy just now, considering the cost of living and the living wage; once this is settled then the position would be more favourable to advocate an increase in wages."

In view of the breaking-up of the I.W.W. meeting in the Domain last Sunday week by soldiers and police, at the I.W.W. Hall that evening a meeting of members and those in sympathy with the fight for freedom of speech was advertised for the following Thursday, to discuss ways and means of carrying on our propaganda and maintaining the right of free speech and free assembly in the Domain.

The result was that on last Thursday the hall was packed long before the advertised hour. Amongst the audience were noticed some of Chief Secretary Black's disturbers of the peace. Fellow Worker Larkin was elected to the chair, and at the outset it was suggested that members' cards be scrutinised, and that only members and friends, vouched for by members, should be allowed to remain in the hall. The predominant feeling, however, was that the I.W.W. had nothing to conceal from the authorities with regard to its intention to maintain its meetings in the Domain at all costs, and that the sooner the "powers that be" became acquainted with the fact the better.

After considerable discussion, all present pledged themselves to be present at the meeting in the Domain on the following Sunday, to form a circle round the speakers, and do all in their power to protect them from molestation. It was further agreed that in the event of any of the speakers again being arrested, volunteers should come forward and take the platform until either the police became exhausted or the local lock-ups were full.

It was evident from the start that the meeting was in deadly earnest. Whether Mr. Black got a whisper to that effect from his henchmen present we know not, but at any rate the meeting last Sunday in the Domain was one of the most successful the I.W.W. has held there. At 2.30 p.m. a solid wall of stalwart rebels surrounded the "stump." There were a number of soldiers present on the outskirts of the crowd, but the rowdy khaki element of the previous Sunday were conspicuous by their absence. Fellow Worker Grant, who took the chair, received an enthusiastic reception. It was evident at the beginning that the police had different instructions to those on which they acted on the previous Sunday. Comparatively few were present to begin with. Is it too much to hope that Black is acting on the hint thrown out in "Direct Action" last week to keep his fomenters of disorder away? Anyhow, last Sunday's demonstration should convince Mr. Black that the working class of Sydney are not alone capable of conducting orderly meetings, but that they are determined, in spite of the uniformed thugship which Mr. Black has taken under his benign protection, to hear the I.W.W. side of matters of importance to their welfare.

Fellow Workers Kling, Reeves and Larkin were the speakers in that order. Throughout there was an audience of six or seven thousand people who followed the speakers' remarks with enthusiasm.

The collection, which was announced in aid of the shearers on strike, resulted in over £21.

All "Direct Actions" on hand were sold out, and literature—sales were well above the average.

Thus ended last Sunday's meeting in the Domain—a triumph for the I.W.W. and the principle of free speech, showing that despite the capitalist robber class, their lackey politicians, their prostituted courts, and uniformed thugs, the working class is all powerful once united and determined.

The Secretary called for a vote of thanks to Mr. Henwood, which was carried.

A Voice: "Now that we have heard all Mr. Henwood has to say, I will ask him to leave the hall."

Mr. Henwood at once left.

Another Voice: "Our Union is up to pussy! Why don't we organise on industrial lines?"

Secretary: "We don't want any I.W.W. tactics here!"

A Voice: "What about the slow-down tactics of the Executive?"

A motion was then put, seconded and carried, "that the business be left as it was in the hands of the Executive."

The meeting broke up in disorder.

SWAB POT.

One Big Union is the Mining Industry. Issue of September 16 will tell you all about it.

Melbourne Local of the I.W.W. wishes it to be announced through the columns of "Direct Action" that they are now established in new quarters at 197 Russell-street (corner Little Bourke-street).

DIRECT ACTION



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A LESSON FROM THE P.L.L.

The P.L.L. anti-conscription meeting in the Domain last Sunday week was an eye-opener. Not because of the eighty or ninety thousand people who assembled round the platform, but because of the fact that such a meeting was necessary after the number of times we have been told about the "power of the ballot." The meeting fully bore out the lesson the I.W.W. has been spreading broadcast in Australia for the past few years, namely, that in any crisis in their affairs the workers themselves must avert the danger. The Labor Leagues who have been responsible for the return of a majority of Labor members to Parliament are now obliged to come forward and virtually admit that Parliament, no matter by whom it is nominally controlled, is merely the executive committee of the ruling class, constituted to carry out the dictates of that class when the latter desire to exercise the necessary economic and financial pressure.

If the workers desire to prevent conscription they must act for themselves by exercising the economic power which they hold on the job. Neither ballots nor bullets can be of any avail. Already we hear rumours that the workers of Australia are about to be disfranchised, just as they have been in New Zealand, by prolonging the life of Parliament, so that after their experience of their present politicians, even if the workers were foolishly enough to trust another set to carry out their wishes, that opportunity is going to be denied them. To advocate armed resistance is equally absurd for obvious reasons.

Their hold on industry is the key to the situation, so far as the workers are concerned. Politicians, parliaments, or plutes have nothing to withstand the power the workers possess there, should they desire to wield it.

Will they affirm their determination to do so ere it is too late? If they do not conscription will come, and who will say that it is not deserved? Slavery has always been the fault of the enslaved. Servility and obedience to authority have been the vices of the slave class right down through the ages.

THE SHEARERS' STRIKE.

Despite the lying reports circulated in the capitalist press, news from the strike areas as to the solidarity of the shearers and shed-hands is most encouraging. The vile combination between the bosses and the men's own officials have but strengthened the determination of the strikers to see the matter through. We publish elsewhere a letter from a correspondent at Walgett, which throws a good deal of light on the anxiety with which the squatters view the situation, notwithstanding the glowing reports of successful scabbery, circulated from time to time in the daily press by the Secretary of the Pastoralists' Organisation in Sydney.

Unfortunately, it is not only the capitalist press which stoops to falsehood and misrepresentation as to the progress of the strike. The A.W.U. press has not only boycotted all mention of the men's side of the case, but week by week prints the lies assiduously circulated by the bosses, as

to the collapse of the strike in certain areas, where, in reality the men, with a few scabby exceptions, are standing solidly together.

With a combination of squatters and treacherous union officials on the one hand, and that of the capitalist and our alleged labor press on the other, the shearers are up against a stiff proposition, but solidarity has before overcome even tougher obstacles than this.

Shearers, stand solid! Be true to yourselves and the best principles of unionism.

CRAFT UNION DUPLICITY.

The persistent condemnation by the capitalist press of what is now called the "go-slow policy" is having the effect it was intended to have on craft union officials. If there is one thing which this type of individual desires more than a shake hands with the boss (when the latter's slaves are looking on), it is a word of eulogy in the plute press.

The officials of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers at Lithgow have repudiated the suggestion that the workers whom they boss are given to this practice. One gentleman named Robinson, in his eagerness to stand well with the boss, assures us that "the tool-room at the factory turns out 15 per cent. more work in comparison with the hours worked, and the number of men employed, than any other establishment he had been in."

What flexible muscles and dull brains there must be in that tool-room!

One Linsell, President of an A.S.E. branch, also tells us that "his society would never adopt a go-slow policy." He wants to "fight fair," he says. What a pity to hit the boss below the belt round his fat paunch. Linsell's definition of fair fighting is anything except that which hurts his master's profits.

"JUSTICE."

As predicted last week, Fellow Workers Reeves and Beeby were each fined £2 or one month's hard labor before Smithers, S.M., on charges of riotous behaviour and assault, arising out of the disturbance in the Sydney Domain on Sunday week.

Magistrate Smithers looked quite upset at a remark of one of the witnesses for the defence to the effect that the police instigated the soldiers to disorder, and were in reality responsible for the disturbance themselves. Smithers' assumed airs of indignation at the remark, however, deceived nobody. The evidence of the police themselves disclosed the facts of the case to be practically the same as those reported in "Direct Action" last week. They admitted that the soldiers failed repeatedly in their attempts to break up the I.W.W. meeting, and that they (the police) did not interfere in the proceedings until this failure was patent. With Smithers, however, to be a member of the I.W.W. was sufficient evidence that the charges were justified, so regardless of the evidence for the defence and the admissions of the police themselves, the fellow-workers were found guilty. It is only another score to be settled.

SYDNEY'S CZAR.

According to press reports, Czar Black, of the Labor Ministry, has issued another ukase on the question of conscription. No further anti-conscription meetings, we are told, will be permitted in the Domain. People, however, are becoming quite used to Black in his self-assumed role as Dictator in matters affecting free speech. So far as the I.W.W. is concerned, Black's orders on the question of conscription will be regarded in much the same way as the public of New South Wales have long since begun to regard Mr. Black—merely as a huge joke.

MINERS' SPECIAL EDITION.

A Special Edition of "Direct Action" dealing with conditions in the mining industry will be issued on September 16th next. Writers from the various mining centres throughout Australia will deal with the subject in all its aspects, and the need for One Big Union in this department of industry will be dwelt upon. Rebels in the mining industry who desire to have something to say on this matter should immediately apply their talents in the directed to the Editor, Box 98, Haymarket, Sydney, marked "Miners' Special Edition." We look to members in those mining districts where there are no I.W.W. locals to take bundles of this issue either for distribution or sale. Write at once and let us know what your order will be.

A Suggestion.

FREE SPEECH AND PUBLIC ASSEMBLY.

The Editor, "Direct Action."

With reference to the repeated attempts of soldiers and others to smash up public meetings in the Domain and elsewhere, I wish to offer a suggestion with a view to preserving the rights of free speech and public assembly.

Apart from the exhibitions of lawlessness indulged in by men who are supposed to be fighters in the cause of freedom, and the insidious attempts on the part of pseudo patriots to stampede the people into conscription—in fact, to usher in a military industrial despotism under pretence of crushing Prussianism, there has been complaints from various quarters averted veiled or open attacks upon unions and libertarians.

All these attempts against the liberties of the people seem to point to a sinister plan to crush free speech. As these acts of oppression are engendered by the same party which is always using the cloak of patriotism for its jingo schemes and exploitation of the workers, it is time some drastic action was taken to stop these underhand efforts to take away what little liberty we now enjoy.

Appeals to politicians, votes of censure, legal procedure and what not may or may not be of much avail. Something more direct, both in its psychology and economic effect seems necessary.

I suggest that the best way out of the difficulty is for the unions and workers' associations to let the authorities clearly understand that if there is any more interference with the labor press, public meetings, etc., the workers, instead of trying to hold meetings in public parks, will immediately conduct stop work meetings in factory, field and workshop, say, for an hour a day to discuss conscription and other matters of vital interest to the workers.

If such a policy were adopted it would be advantageous in several ways. In the first place, the educational value cannot be over-estimated. Propaganda would reach thousands who, for a variety of reasons, do not attend public meetings. Secondly, in holding up production to discuss a question of vital importance, the workers would create a precedent that would eventually apply to other matters.

Thirdly, this combined mass action (apart from the economic loss to the exploiters) would have a far more powerful mental effect than a humble petition from a small union here, or a feeble cry from a section elsewhere. Other minor points might be quoted, if space allowed, in support of this mass action by the workers.

The moment production is interfered with, the employers are threatened with loss. Some employers have publicly stated they are in favour of conscription, provided it does not interfere with production. If the howl of the capitalist hirelings for conscription should cause a breakdown or stoppage of industry—even for a short period each day—the authorities would probably receive orders from the masters of industry (who are the real authority) to accede to the workers' demands. As matters now stand, it seems as if the King's uniform is a license for hooliganism, and mounted police roughly ride through the crowd and arrest civilians as rioters while allowing the real rioters to escape. Not only the liberties, but the lives of the public are apparently of no account; a few innocent workers sent to the hospital as the result of injuries inflicted by mounted police is but a trifle.

Even members of the Universal Murder League might forget their patriotism when their profits were jeopardised.

AJAX.

SYDNEY LOCAL.

Meetings, &c.

Street Propaganda at Bathurst and Liverpool Streets every Friday and Saturday Evenings, at 8 p.m.; also Sunday Evening, at 7.

Meetings in Hall:

Sunday, 8 p.m.—Propaganda.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Economic Class.
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.
Saturday Evening.—Speakers' Class.
Also Public Meeting every Sunday Afternoon in the Domain.

Long hours and short wages are the cause of most of the workers' troubles.

An excuse to introduce cheap labor is at the bottom of the Conscription campaign.

NOW OR NEVER!

The fate of the working class of Australia is trembling in the balance. That rhetorical phenomenon, the darling of the capitalist press, the much-adulated and much-fawned upon Billy, is amongst us again. Billy, better known as Labor's greatest renegade, is now a conscriptionist. Although some time ago, speaking from the floor of Parliament House, he is reported to have said: "Under no circumstances would I force a man to go abroad to fight for this country." Things have altered Billy since then, but this is only another example of his perfidy.

That misguided section of the working class, who support the Labor Party in anything and everything, are beginning to get bewildered. They do not understand that their efforts toward the emancipation of the Australian working-class, per medium of the Labor Party, have proved utterly futile. In fact, they have played right into the hands of as shameless a brood of mental prostitutes as the working class movement has ever produced. However, the scales are falling from their eyes, and they are beginning to see light.

The propaganda of the I.W.W. is a telling one. It is up to us of the I.W.W. to organise and agitate, within the next few weeks, right throughout the length and breadth of this country in a way that will make these advocates of slavery tremble in their very shoes.

And if the parasitical breed of patriotic plunderers in this country, with their political mouthpieces, Billy, try to impose conscription upon us, we will meet them solidly and courageously, and we'll give them the greatest shock they have ever experienced.

No street barricades or gatling guns for the I.W.W., but a stronger, more terrible and subtle weapon will be used.

We will show this fly-like gang of bloodsuckers that the time is not far distant when the working class of all countries will rise from their age-long slumber, and with the wisdom and determination born of past experience, proceed to shake the tottering foundations of this rotten, bestial system called Capitalism to such an extent that its gaudy, glittering walls will come tumbling down about the ears of the cannibalistic breed of parasites who have fattened physically and rotted morally on the blood and tears of a toil-racked and suffering working class all down the ages.

W. ACHESON.

I.W.W. Preamble

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organise as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centre of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping to defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions did the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working-class upheld only by an organisation formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we will inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword: "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with Capitalism. The army of production must be organised, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when Capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organising industrially, we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Briefly, the reason for unemployment is that there are not enough jobs to go around. What about a shorter work-day?

Speeding-up schemes are put forward in the interests of the boss. You and he have nothing in common.

Scabs And Their

Masters.

"Betsy" throw some light on A.W.U. treachery and the squatters' lying tactics in the following letter to "Direct Action".

Walgett,
Aug. 10th, 1916.

Just read of your efforts to help the shearer strikers.

The undersigned is on a station at Walgett, where the strikers are camped.

I've been prowling about listening to the diabolical table-discussions of the "station manager" with the representatives of the Federal Sheep Shearing Co., who are up to control the shearing.

There is no lie or crook tactics clever enough for them. They have no faith or confidence in the country postmaster, for they fear he is a gossip, and not gifted with diplomacy, so they resort to this tactic, viz.:-

Over the phone they send this telegram: "Full board, 6000 sheep shorn, all O.K." Signed by the manager.

This information (a diabolical lie) is sent, so that the postmaster gossip can spread the news to the stomach-hungry scab, and hypnotize him into believing that the workers have given in.

Tell the strikers not to be gulled by any game—they are mostly fictitious.

I've visited on six occasions the "shed" at this station, and there are seven scab-shearers. Two are cocky louts (the experts of the mob), and average 30 a day, and there are four shearers (?) doing three sheep a day, and since the average number of a decent shearer is 100 to 150 a day, you can guess what this tribe of scabs are like. They are "slow-downers" without effort—simply can't help themselves.

With four men out of seven doing three sheep a day, how does the miracle of 6000 sheep in a fortnight happen?

Though the station managers joke over the phone, and pretend to be "undisgraced," they, in the sanctuary of their "shed" (I've heard them with my own ears), are making bargains with the representatives of the Federal Sheep Shearing Co. to buy their "plant," for they are "full up" of the way things are going. They think the strikers such a mongrel lot, etc.

A "returned-soldier" element is at a neighbouring shed, scabbing, assisted by aboriginals from a local camp. (How's that for White Australia?) I also know for a fact that A.W.U. officials assisted (in Sydney) to send scab labor to this shed.

If a hungry swagman comes to the station for rations, they offer him work at the shearing shed, and if he refuses to take the scab work they refuse him food to eat, and then ring up the huts and out stations, and the neighbouring large stations and give the swagman's description, and advise them to inflict the same punishment—refuse him food. There is no chance of telling falsehoods, saying he is going to another station to work, for they are all in touch with each other re swagmen on the road.

A small element of the scabs have been starved into the situation of unwillingly working at the sheds. One farm hand I know well and am on good chatty terms with, is an ex-convict, having done five years out of a ten years' sentence, and is under the supervision of the police (only out on good behaviour), and has to report himself weekly. Very reluctantly he went to cook for the scab shearers, for if he had not done so, when the "boss" asked him, he probably would have been reported as misbehaving, and be sent back to finish his sentence behind the bars. However, he (on-purpose) didn't quite suit the appetites of the gentlemen scab-shearers, so they scabbily sacked him—much to his relief.

Tell the strikers to be not too down-hearted, but to hang on and win, and do not too readily listen to any yarns about sheds starting successfully—'tis all equivocation and bluff.

Most of the scabs are not shearers, but clowns trying their hand at the game, and are very unsuccessful from my observations.

My information is absolutely correct, and you can rely on it. Hope to see you publish it for the benefit of the strikers. Send them some of the papers to Walgett.

The "Spectator" is the local paper at Walgett, and it issues fabrications about the sheds having started with decent shearers who know their business.

R— is out on the plains endeavouring to recruit for the strike camp, and thinks if a move can be made to co-operate the station hands, the strike can be brought to a quick and successful issue, as the boss recruits most of the scabs from amongst the station hands on their own and neighbouring selections.

E. Gill writes under date Aug. 8, Sydney:—

Just attended Euramaran roll-call.

There were twenty-five shearers, and all but four shed hands accepted the bait master laid for them. Myself and eighteen others tried very hard to get them to make a stand, and after a heavy fire from the rebel camp, succeeded in getting them to task for 27/- for shearers and £2 10s. for shed hands, but the stand was short lived, for master, with help from his pets, gagged rebels by holding a secret meeting. They then signed on for 24/- per hundred, with the promise from master to pay them 1/6 per hundred, and the shed hands 37/6 per week—a promise of 1/6. It was not surprising that this crowd decided to scab. Most of them left their crop growing while they came out to assist the boss to get his work done at the old rate. Everyone that refused to accept the bait was classed as an I.W.W. man, and work was conveyed to the boss to that effect.

Everywhere else things are going strong. The men are sticking very solid, and I feel sure it is only a very short time when our terms will be conceded. Wishing all toilers a successful season.

MELBOURNE NOTES.

The past few days have been particularly busy ones for Melbourne rebels. With the securing of the new quarters, a thorough cleaning up was entailed, and members met this trouble collectively, making the room as it should be.

Local 8 now looks confidently to the future, as the greatest obstacle to our progress has been removed, that is, the getting of suitable central quarters. This, at any rate, was the consensus of opinion at the inaugural meeting last Sunday night, when Fellow Worker Perry Laidler opened up with a splendid exposition of the I.W.W. and what it stands for. In terse and vigorous language our experienced Fellow Worker explained to the big audience the fundamental essentials of true working-class organisation, and at the conclusion of his address questions and discussions were indulged in by the interested listeners.

A good collection and sale of literature were the concluding acts of a very successful opening night. What contributed mainly to the success of the opening lecture was the boosting it received on the Yarra Bank in the afternoon. There Fellow Workers Alf and Jack Wilson and R. Farral spoke to some purpose to a large and interested audience, which evidently thought something of what was said, by their attendance at the lecture in the night time. We hope to see a still larger crowd at our next Sunday lecture, when Alf. Wilson speaks on the "Origin of Parliament." This subject is one to which our Fellow Worker is peculiarly fitted, and it is anticipated as a result that he will treat Melbourne slaves to a mental treat, and give them an insight into the genesis of an institution over which they have wasted so much time in trying to capture.

Our weekly outdoor meeting was, as usual, conducted by Fellow Workers Farral and Jeffreys. A fairly big crowd showed its appreciation by buying all our "D.A.'s." This meeting could be made a great success if Fellow Workers turned up in goodly numbers and, if necessary, protect the speakers from attack by garrulous "Boneheads." Speaking of attack reminds me that local 8 is attacking the problem of giving Tom Barker a welcome when he returns from Broken Hill. A social committee has been formed to make all necessary arrangements, and consequently things promise to "hum" when Fellow Worker Barker blows in from the "Hill."

Just at present there is plenty of work for the budding "economists" of the Local, as the "Age" is giving a series of weekly articles on "Industrial Efficiency," and all that it implies. The same old stale rot is trotted out to a credulous working class, so that an article or two showing the inherent nonsense of it all would not be out of place. Rebels take notice.

The one and only "Billy" was well in the limelight last night at the Town Hall, when he was received by the patriotic plutes of Melbourne. It was, however, a masterpiece arrangement, as entrance could only be gained by tickets; hence, any chance of hostile reception to "wily" Billy was obviated. He did not, however, get off scot free, as a great crowd hooted him on the outside of the hall, and demonstrations against conscription were numerous. The "greatest of British Statesmen" is, without a doubt, "exhilarated by the exuberance of his own verbosity" these days, but if he stops long in Melbourne he will learn in good time that there is more than one "Bengal tiger" knocking around whose ferocity is spelt in terms of "Scientific Organisation based on Industry."

NORMAN JEFFREY.

PARASITES AND THEIR VICTIMS.

It is a well-known proclivity of parasites that they always resent the poverty of the body upon which they live, as was instanced at the time the wealthy landlords of Ireland howled, and still howl, that the Irish peasant farmer is the poorest and most slothful farmer on earth.

Now comes along Old Grandmother "Herald" with an awful complaint. Read it, working women, and see what you think of it. Here it is:—

Sabotage in the Kitchen.

With reference to the evils of I.W.W. I am I should like to show how far-reaching is this same thing in the domestic circle.

Women employers in Sydney have suffered much loss and inconvenience, and many a serious illness can be laid to the door of girls who deliberately try to do damage to things in their charge. You put a servant into a spotless kitchen, she stays a month, then finds an excuse to go, and you will find the place in a filthy state, left for the mistress to clean. Send a girl of this sort into a drawing-room to dust, and the most valuable ornament in "quite accidentally" dropped and smashed. You dare not put fine linen into the ordinary wash, as in about three washings it is invariably in rags; and as to flannels or woollens, they are out of the question altogether. Having given a good flannel blouse to my laundress, with the request that she would carefully wash it, I went to the laundry half an hour later, and found my blouse soaking in hot water, while the laundress was pegging out. A wealthy Sydney woman, who was using common cotton lace to trim her lingerie, was asked the reason. Her reply was, "It's good enough for laundresses to rip to pieces." The destroyer's policy is to spoil all they can and to stop at nothing. Every woman in Sydney who is a housekeeper knows this to be true. Many have been driven to hotels and boarding-houses in consequence.

TRUTH.

Whadyathinkothat tripe, written over the name of TRUTH!

TRUTH! Ye Gods!

"You put a servant into a spotless kitchen, she stays a month, then finds an excuse to go, and you will find the place in a filthy state, left for the mistress to clean."

And what did this TRUTHFUL mistress ever clean? Is she clean, or was she ever clean? Seemingly, if left without a "slavey" it is the opinion of the writer that she remains dirty; her complaints at least would lead one to believe so.

Here's another illustration—a "lovely one"—from this parasitical, lily-handed mistress of somebody:

"Send a girl of this sort into a drawing-room to dust, and the most valuable ornament is 'quite accidentally' dropped and smashed."

There you are, girls! Excellent advice! Drop ornaments, and this mistress, being nothing but an ornament, drop her and her kind. Should such a degradation become yours as to have to be employed by such a mistress—take care of the real ornaments of the household. Don't drop 'em! Mistress might scold you and write to old Granny about it.

Furthermore writes this dear employer of "naughty," go-slow servant girls:

"You dare not put fine linen into the ordinary wash, as in about three washings it is invariably in rags."

Fine linen! Fine! How many servant girls, sweating in the stinking kitchens of descendants of lags, know anything of raiment and fine linen. Cotton rags they know—and wear.

Here's another pippin: "And as to flannels and woollens, they are out of the question altogether."

They are—for the servant girls! Another delightful quotation from this "mistress" who signs herself "TRUTH" and we'll cut the whole nauseous business out:

"A wealthy Sydney woman, who was using common cotton lace to trim her dirty 'lingerie,' TRUTH" calls 'em' was asked the reason."

Some of you might suppose that the good "wealthy Sydney woman" might have answered that it was time to economise, because of war-time, or so as to put the surplus in the "War Loan."

Wrong! says dear old Granny: "It's good enough for laundresses to rip to pieces."

Here's a useless, idle, stupid, wealthy strumpet. Never did an honest day's work in her life. Never could if she would, and never would if she could. She, however, has seemingly time enough to write letters to the perverted press, abusing girls who prefer earning their own living to selling their bodies to some man in exchange for a life of luxury.

TOM O'CONNOR.

SYDNEY HEADQUARTERS.

All concerned are notified that the address of the Sydney Local is now 403 Sussex Street, Sydney. Correspondence, however, may still be addressed to Box 98, Haymarket.

Literature List.

Capital: Karl Marx, 3 vol., 8/- per vol. Ancient Society: Morgan, Bound, 6/- Value, Price and Profit: Marx, Bound 2/-; Paper, 6d. Evolution of Property: Lafargue. Bound 2/- The Militant Proletariat: Lewis. Bound, 2/- The New Unionism: Tridon. Paper, 1/8. Sabotage: Pouget. Bound, 2/-; paper, 1/- Sabotage: E. G. Flynn, paper, 3d. I.W.W. History, Structure, and Methods: St. John. Paper, 3d. Revolution and the I.W.W.: Pease. Paper, 3d. Eleven Blind Leaders: B. H. Williams. Paper, 3d. Political Socialism, or Capturing the Government: Nilson. Paper, 3d. Revolutionary Unionism: E. J. B. Allen. Paper, 2d. Why the A.W.U. Cannot Become an Industrial Union: Alex. George. Paper 3d. Industrial Efficiency and Its Antidote: T. Glynn. Paper, 2d. I.W.W. Songs: Paper, 3d. Summary of Marx's Capital: Hazel, 2d. The Diesel Motor: Frankenthal. Paper, 1d. Industrial Unionism: St. John, 1d.

The I.W.W. Press.

"DIRECT ACTION."

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"SOLIDARITY."

English. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. Published by the I.W.W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

"A BERMUNKAS."

(The Wage Worker.) Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, 6s. 6d. per year. 350 East 81st St., New York, N.Y., U.S.A.

"ALLARM."

(The Alarm.) Swedish-Norwegian-Danish. Monthly. 4s. per year. 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

"SOLIDAERNOSC."

(Solidarity.) Polish. Weekly. 6s. 6d. per year. 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

"DARBININKU BALSAS."

(The Voice of the Workers.) Lithuanian. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. 869 Hollis St., Baitmore, U.S.A.

"HET LIGHT."

Flemish. Monthly, 4s. per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass., U.S.A.

"IL PROLETARIO."

(The Proletariat.) Italian. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

"EL REBELDE."

(The Rebel.) Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 4s. per year. Bundle rate 1d. per copy. Address all communications and remittance to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California, U.S.A.

"RABOCHAYA RECH."

(The Voice of Labor.) Russian. Weekly, 4s. per year. Bundle rates, 1d. per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

"A LUZ."

(Light.) Portuguese. Semi-monthly. Subscription 4s. per year. Bundles of 50 1d. per copy. Address, 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass., U.S.A.

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Fill it in NOW!

'Loyalty.'

(By Charles W. Ervin.)

We hear this fine word "loyalty" mouthed by persons whose use of it is an offence against every self-respecting man and woman.

Blundering politicians exhort the people to be loyal to the "party," meaning that they want the said people to submit tamely to having their pockets picked continuously.

Greedy owners of mills, mines, railroads and stores talk in oily phrases about the "loyalty" of employees to employers, meaning that the said toilers should give the employers the highest possible amount of service for the least amount of wages, and do it cheerfully, with no thought of themselves or those dependent upon their meagre earnings.

All of which means that the "loyalty" the politicians and the industrial lords talk so much about spells leanness of life for the many, and fatness of life for the few.

We were recently unfortunate enough to be compelled to listen to a smug business man while he puffed to a large audience of the beauties and virtue of "loyalty" in the other fellow.

His hearers, with the exception of those sitting on the platform, were wage earners. Most of them toiled for a mere pittance in the establishment of which the portly pecksniff piffing from the platform was the proprietor.

Horror of the Future.

Some of the employees had been "loyal" for many weary years, and as a penalty for such "loyal" service, with their strength sapped by years of toil, were finding it more difficult each day to get just enough to make existence bearable. As to a decent provision for their old age—well, the thought of the evening of their lives was so full of horrors for them that they tried to keep it in the background of their minds.

Most of the audience was made up of those who were young and full of hope. Many of them thought they had a chance to draw the capital prize in the lottery of life. It was to this portion of the audience that the speaker addressed most of his platitudes. He knew that the young had more to give him than those who had already spent most of their strength of brawn and brain in his service.

It was surely a strange, sad scene. None of his hearers seemed to sense that "loyalty" to the plutocrat on the platform meant poverty for themselves, and, what was far worse, it also meant that the wife and kiddies were to be offered as a living sacrifice to the greed of a few men already swollen with great wealth.

True loyalty is an admirable virtue. It has, however, nothing in common with the spurious brand praised daily in the columns of the plutocrat, nor is it any kin to the thing talked of so glibly by those who demand everything and give as near nothing as it is possible in return.

What these papers and persons print and prate about is not loyalty in any sense. It is servility. This may be a virtue in slaves; but for it we, in common with every man and woman with a desire for industrial freedom, have the most profound contempt.—London "Solidarity."

Books I Have Read.

IV.

"WHY THE A.W.U. CANNOT BECOME AN INDUSTRIAL UNION."

"It is no improvement on sectional craft unionism, and if it develops it can but help to cast the working class of this country deeper down into the economic mire into which they have already fallen."

So says Alex. George, in a powerful indictment of the A.W.U. in its claim to be organising the workers on industrial union lines.

"Within this union there are two score or more awards or signed agreements, each one expiring on a different date, which therefore prohibits these workers from acting effectively together when one section rebels against their conditions."

"The politicians have bound it hand and foot, and transformed it into a huge electoral machine. Their main purpose is to prevent strikes, and, when they do occur, to help the Government in breaking them."

"In the big shearers' strike of 1902, when the men were winning 70 per cent. of the sheds, the Government of N.S.W. issued an injunction to restrain the A.W.U. from holding scabs in strike camps. To disobey this injunction would have meant the confiscation of funds and property. The A.W.U. immediately paid a big indemnity into court, called the strike off, and sent word to the sheds that the men were to go back on any terms they could arrange with the bosses."

"The Rural Workers' Log was withdrawn on the ground that it would be unjust to the cocky if an attempt was made to put it into force. The A.W.U. did not desire to harass the cocky during the trying times of the war, and the workers could make their own terms individually with cocky."

"In the strike against the C.S.R. Co. on the

Northern Rivers of N.S.W., the men succeeded in tying the industry completely up, when our good old Hard Labour Party threw its injunction at the A.W.U. to restrain them from continuing the strike. The union called the strike off on being promised a Wages Board to settle the case."

"In the strike of the Port Darwin workers against the Federal Government for higher wages and shorter hours, the branch executive of the A.W.U. in Townsville were appealed to for financial and moral support. They sent word to the Darwin men to go back to work and refer the case to arbitration, otherwise they could count on no help from the union. As was to be expected, they went back defeated."

Many instances are given of the facility of amalgamation of unions to form one big union, and the A.W.U. form of organisation is contrasted with the I.W.W., greatly to the advantage of the latter.

"Why the A.W.U. cannot become an Industrial Union" is well worth reading in view of the present Shearers' Strike.

The book can be had from the I.W.W.; price, 2d. It should be of great interest to all who have the interests of industrial unionism at heart.

A. E. BROWN.

Jim Connolly.

By WILLIAM E. BOHN.

It was in a western university town that I first met James Connolly. He had had hard luck. Arrangements for a promising speaking tour had been given up. He had abundant debts and little hope. But he made a wonderful speech. As a combination of simple logic and commanding emotional power, that speech stands out in my mind as the best I ever heard.

We returned from the Socialist hall across the university campus. There was some sort of celebration going on, and the boys were surging back and forth, singing their songs and playing the usual college pranks.

Jim was silent for a while. Finally he said, "I went to a university once."

"Did you?" I asked in surprise.

"Yes, I carried in cement."

The next day we went into the library. When we came to the section devoted to Irish history I had a revelation. This hod-carrier ran his eye over the shelves with the eye of a trained scholar. His commentary on authors, books, and historical characters would be valuable to me now if I were able to reproduce it. One volume after another he took down. With unerring memory he turned to chapter and page to point out something applicable to the argument we had been having. There were a few old chronicles which he happened not to have seen, but he knew just what they were and what he could get out of them. Like a trained literary craftsman he leafed them over and took what he needed. To one who had spent years trying to teach students to use books this man's mastery was astounding.

So I was prepared for the quality of the "History of Irish Labor" when it came. I am not surprised to hear a university man say that it is the best piece of historical work ever done by a working-man. Perhaps the only other study which may be thought to contest this honor with it is Bebel's "History of Woman."

I may be wrong in laying such stress on the fact that this man was a scholar. I know that he wrote some of our best pamphlets, that he labored for many years as an agitator, that he kept his paper going under all but impossible conditions, and that, in the end he was willing to give "the last full measure of devotion." But it seems to me that the great lesson of his life is that a working-man can learn to study and to think for himself.

There has been a good deal of bluff about this matter of the intellectual independence of the working-class. Thinking is the most difficult trade in the world. The vast majority of those who have been technically trained for it merely go through the motions. The number of those who do really good intellectual work in any age or any class is extremely small. And the conditions of the working-class are so bad that proletarians are practically barred from entrance into this circle of the elect. Those among them endowed with fine powers can usually do little more than accept the conclusions of some thinker like Marx and support them or revitalize them with materials drawn from the rich and terrible experiences of working-class life. The ordinary mind merely grasps a few notions from some pamphlet, bundles them helter-skelter into some sort of scheme and spends the remaining years of life vigorously defending them against attack.

To all such James Connolly stands as a warning and a guide. Under different circumstances he might have played a part in the world-movement like that of Keir Hardie or Bebel. As things are he goes down fighting in a heroically foolhardy skirmish. But

he wrote one book which proves that a hod-carrier can be a scholar. His name stands as an eternal rebuke to all of us who are blatant and loud rather than serious and true.—"International Socialist Review."

I.W.W. AND THE STEEL TRUST.

The last American mail brought the following manifesto, issued by Wm. D. Haywood, General Secretary of the I.W.W. in the United States, in connection with the great industrial battle which the I.W.W. is waging against the Steel Trust in the State of Minnesota:

A DECLARATION OF WAR.

Fellow Workers and Friends:

War has been declared against the Steel Trust and the Independent Mining Companies of Minnesota by the Industrial Workers of the World.

The iron miners are mustering. Twenty-thousand have left the mines and pits.

More than 7,000 have already been sworn in. The steam shovels are idle. The drills are silent.

The miners are on strike in the following camps: Hibbing, 4,000; Chisholm, 2,800; Virginia, 2,500; Buhl, 1,400; Eveleth, 1,600; Gilbert, 900; Biwabik, 600; Aurora, 900; Kintyre, 800; and other small camps.

The demands are \$2.75 a day for top men. For miners, dry places, \$3.00; for miners, wet places, \$3.50; the 8-hour day; abolition of contract labor; bi-monthly pay days; to be paid at once when discharged or leaving work.

It is the iron miners who are making these demands. Men, who are doing hard, hazardous work. They take their lives into their hands every time they go down into the mines or pits.

They are the men who produce the ore that is converted into iron and steel to make the machinery of the world. Without these men civilization could not exist.

These barchanded iron miners, driven to desperation, have declared industrial war against the United States Steel, Corporation. The masters of bread are fighting with their usual weapons—gunmen, detectives, courts and the press.

We are united, but must have help. This is your fight. You must raise money for food, clothing, shelter and organization work.

Send all funds to William D. Haywood, Room 207, 161 West Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD.

General Secretary-Treasurer.

ECHOES FROM THE WEST.

Sunday afternoon, August 6th, our Esplanade meeting lapsed owing to F. W. Miller attending the inaugural meeting of the Anti-Conscription movement at the Trades Hall, and the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Westbrook.

The Anti-Conscription meeting was well attended, and it was resolved to form a league to oppose the conscription move of the War Lords and their attempt to paralyse Labour by the martial law accompanying conscription. Mr. Don Cameron was elected President. Mr. Tom Butler Secretary, with a committee of 11, of which F. W. Miller, Candish, and Mrs. Westbrook are members. This is a strong leaven of the "resolute" against the conscription tyranny.

It was resolved that the first public propaganda meeting be held at North Fremantle, as a counterblast to the grandiloquent verbosity of the redoubtable Senator Paddy Lynch, on the dire necessity and glorious advantages of all and every form of conscription in the interests of Australian labour and freedom.

It was resolved that the said meeting be held on the evening of Tuesday, August 15th, committee to arrange for same.

Other meetings will follow in due course, and it is hoped that they will be strenuously straight-out in statement and spirit.

A concrete digest of the happenings of this meeting will be included in next week's I.W.W. "echoes from west."

CZAR BLACK.

"Barrier Daily Truth," of August 14, says:—"TOWN HALL REFUSED."

"BY CHIEF SECRETARY."

"FOR CONSCRIPTION DISCUSSION."

"It was resolved at last Monday night's meeting of the P.L.L. to ask the Mayor to call a meeting of citizens in the Town Hall on Sunday or Sunday week, to discuss Conscription. A wire was sent the Chief Secretary (Mr. Black), asking the necessary permission."

"On Saturday Police-Inspector Miller rang up Mr. Young (Secretary of the P.L.L.), stating that Mr. Black had wired him to the effect that the Town Hall should be refused the citizens."

"Those on your backs who have become Conscriptivist politicians were dragged out of the gutter by you, and sent to Parliament."

"Chief-Secretary Black at one time owed his living to the workmen of Broken Hill—just as we do now. He was an editor of the weekly 'Barrier Truth.'"

"May our throat be cut before we follow in the steps of Chief-Secretary Black."

"It matters not to the Anti-Conscription Association that the hall has been refused. We shall demonstrate in any case. But it shows you the brand of men you have to fight."

"Will you be controlled by parasitical scabs, or will you fight your own battles? Will you realise that every worker must represent himself in the class struggle if there is to be advancement?"

"If you let things slide for elected 'leaders' to absolutely control, those leaders may be nobbled. But the working class cannot be nobbled until it receives the full value of its production."

"We are being shown how the political action we depended upon is being used against us. We cannot depend upon it in the hands of traitors. Like fire, it is a good servant, but a bad master."

"Is it going to master you? Roll up to the A.C.A. demonstration in the Central Reserve on Sunday afternoon, and help your fellow toilers. We are fighting for your liberty. The Cabinetiers are assisting to forge your chains."

ADDRESSES OF I.W.W. LOCALS.

Adelaide Local 1.—Secretary-Treasurer, S. G. Drummond, 43 Charles-street, Unley, Adelaide, S.A.

Sydney, Local No. 2.—Secretary-Treasurer, T. Glynn, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.

Broken Hill, Local No. 3.—Secretary-Treasurer, E. J. Kiely, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

Fremantle, Local No. 5.—Secretary-Treasurer, C. T. Reeve, 18 South-street, Fremantle, W.A.

Brisbane, Local No. 7.—Secretary-Treasurer, G. E. Bright, Redfern-street, Woolloomooloo, Brisbane, Q.

Perth, Local No. 10.—Secretary-Treasurer, A. Westbrook, Victoria Park, East Cairns (Russian), Local No. 12.—Secretary-Treasurer, W. Yudaeff, Box 201, Cairns, N. Q.

MELBOURNE ACTIVITIES.

Local No. 6, 197 Russell-street. Monday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting. SPEAKERS' CLASS: WEDNESDAY, 8 P.M.

Thursday: Economic Class, 8 p.m.

Friday, 8.30 p.m.: Propaganda Meeting, corner Victoria and Errol Streets, N. Melbourne.

Sunday.—Propaganda Meeting, Yarra Bank.

The rooms are open to all workers every night. All working class papers on file. Good Library. A welcome to all the "disobedient ones."

BROKEN HILL ACTIVITIES.

Hall: 316 Argent Street. Wednesday Evening, at 7.30 p.m.—Educational Class.

Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m.—Business Meeting.

Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m.—Economic Class.

Sunday, at 7.30 p.m.—Outdoor Propaganda Meeting, near Post Office, in Argent-street.

Good Library. Also good collection of Literature for sale. All live rebels welcome.

Secretary-Treasurer, E. J. Kiely, 316 Argent Street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

Subscribers are requested to watch the number of their paper. Post Office regulations will not allow us to mark issues "Expired" as hitherto.

THIS IS NUMBER

85..

IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES WITH THIS ISSUE, PLEASE RENEW. DO IT NOW!

Subscribers who do not receive their "Direct Action" regularly and promptly are requested to write to the Manager, and give particulars, so that he may take steps to get the matter remedied.

All communications regarding literature not controlled by the Press Committee should be addressed to the Literature Committee, Box 98, Haymarket P.O., N.S.W.

Watch out for the Miners' Special Edition of "Direct Action" on September 16.

Printed and Published by J. B. King, at 403 Sussex Street, Sydney, on behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World.